

AMERICAN DRAGON
"The Long Weekend"
Formerly "The Camping Trip"
Post Punch-up Draft
(7W14 - 113)

TEASER:

FADE IN:

EXT. FOREST - DAY

JERSEY DEVIL P.O.V. - as the camera weaves through the forest ominously. We hear scratchy, vaguely evil sounding footsteps.

Finally, CAMERA brushes through a heavy thicket of fern to reveal TWO SPRITES, huddling close together in terror. As the sprites open their mouth to , camera goes into the mouths to...

BLACK.

SILENCE.

EXT. JAKE'S APARTMENT (CURB SIDE) - DAY

STILL BLACK.

1 SPUD (O.S.)
Hey! It's dark in here.

A TRUNK OPENS to REVEAL that CAMERA now is in TRUNK POV of

JAKE'S CAR.

JAKE is opening the truck.

TRIXIE and SPUD look on the b.g. Spud wears a camouflaged eye mask, and a pith helmet wrapped in netting.

2 TRIXIE
Dude, we're outside. Take that
thing off.

Trixie pulls the eye mask off Spud, annoyed.

3 SPUD
It's my camping sleep mask. Note
the camouflage.

NEW ANGLE - as JAKE, TRIXIE and SPUD load BACKPACKS, SLEEPING
BAGS, and GROCERIES into the trunk of Dad's car.

4 JAKE
Thanks for coming, you guys.

Trixie loads a large suitcase and overnight back into the
trunk.

5 SPUD
Dude, thank YOU. Camping rocks. It
is only in the quiet of nature that
we can hear the sound of our own
souls. (holds up a bag of
marshmallows.) Brrrrring on the
S'mores!!

Trixie takes, confused.

6 TRIXIE
S'more what?

7 SPUD
S'mores!

8 TRIXIE
S'more what?

As Spud turns to Trixie, shocked, MOM exits the house with
HALEY. They both carry OVERNIGHT BAGS.

9 SPUD/TRIXIE (B-TRACK)
S'mores!/S'more what? /S'mores!
/S'more what?!?!?/ S'MORES!!!!!!/

S'MORE WHAT?!?!?!?

10 MOM
Well, have fun kids! Haley and I
are off for our weekend at the spa.

11 HALEY
Sorry that you and Dad aren't as
bonded as Mommy and I.

Mom kneels next to Jake.

12 MOM
Speaking of which, I want you to be
patient with your father, Jake.
He's been looking forward to this
trip for months.

13 JAKE
Sure thing, Mom. As long as he
doesn't do anything too
embarrassing.

14 DAD (O.S.)
Lookee what I found, gang!

Everyone looks up to see--

A HUGE LOAD OF EQUIPMENT - wrapped in a giant tarp being
shoved through the door from behind. DAD'S feet and black
knee socks are the only signs that there's a human being
underneath the heap.

Dad finally squeezes through the doorway and hobbles over to
the car and throws the load on the car roof. He then turns to
face the kids revealing that he is wearing his age-old COUGAR
SCOUT UNIFORM (complete with a nifty sash of BADGES). The
entire uniform is waaay too tight.

15 DAD
It's my old Cougar Scout Uniform!
Cougar Codes States: ROAR: Respect,
Obey All Rules. ROAAARRRR!

Dad sticks out his chest. One of the BUTTONS off.

JAKE, MOM, HALEY, TRIXIE, and SPUD - hit the deck as the
button over their heads.

16 DAD
Allrighty! Let's bust a move and
get this party started, y'all! .

Aw, man. 17 JAKE

SMASH CUT TO:

OPENING CREDIT SEQUENCE

ACT I

INT. DAD'S CAR - DRIVING - DAY

Dad drives happily along with Jake in the passenger seat.

Trixie and Spud lounge in the back.

18 JAKE
Dad, did you really have to wear
that old Cougar uniform?

19 DAD
Well, I didn't have to, son. I
wanted to. I mean, imagine my
surprise when I tried this baby on
and it still fit like a glove!

A BUTTON - on the uniform begins to strain and .

JAKE - ducks.

20 JAKE
Get down, guys! Another one's
going to blow!

THE BUTTON - off and ricochets around the car before
flying out an open window.

EXT. HIGHWAY - (INSERT CUT AWAY)

A MAN works by a car on the side of the road, inflating a
flat tire with hand pump. Just as he finishes, the button
flies into frame, POPPING his other tire.

INT. DAD'S CAR - DRIVING (BACK TO SCENE)

JAKE - cautiously rises.

21 JAKE
Dad, could you maybe try to be just
a little more, you know, cool?

22 DAD
Now Jake. When have I ever been
not cool?

PUSH IN on Jake.

23 JAKE
Well...

SWISH PAN TO:

EXT. OLD FAITHFUL (FLASHBACK) - DAY

Jake, Mom and Haley, dressed in their vacation wear stand in a NATIONAL PARK.

24 DAD
Okay, gang, smiles!

WIDEN TO INCLUDE DAD - who stands in front of a sign for "OLD FAITHFUL." He keeps stepping farther and father back to get the picture in shot... A beat as OLD FAITHFUL ERUPTS, sending Dad into the air. Jake slaps a hand over his face.

SWISH PAN TO:

INT. FIFTIES DINER

Jake, Haley, Mom and Dad sit at a booth. Dad throws on a leather jacket, spit/greases back his hair and coolly walks over to the jukebox. He hits his fist against it... causing it to break into a hundred pieces.

SWISH PAN TO:

EXT. MINIATURE GOLF COURSE (REUSE FROM THE HEIST)

Jake watches Dad line up his putt. Suddenly, the WINDMILL arm sweeps down and picks him up by the back of his pants-
! As he's whisked into the air...

25 DAD
Make it stop! Make it stop!

The other golfers, including two cute girls, point and

giggle.

WHIP PAN BACK:

INT. DAD'S CAR - DRIVING - DAY

JAKE sinks into his seat as Dad drives on.

26 DAD
Don't worry about a thing, son.
This weekend, your old man's gonna
be as cool as a cucumber. Hey,
speaking of cool, let's sing a
song! Oooooohhhhh...

27 JAKE
Dad, don't... I'm begging you.

28 DAD
John Jacob Jingleheimer Smith. His
name is my name too! Whenever we
go out, the people always shout,
there goes John Jacob Jingleheimer
Smith...

29 JAKE
Dad! Trixie and Spud don't want to
sing some lame old-

But Trixie and Spud lean forward, into it.

30 TRIxie/SPUD
(Rocking Out)

BAH NAH NAH NAH NAH NAH NAH!!!

31 DAD
Take a verse, Trixie.

Dad POP & LOCKS his hand over to Trixie "passing" the song.

Dad and Jake sing in the B.G. very faintly...

32 SPUD/DAD
(almost whispered)
John Jacob Jingleheimer Smith. His
name is my name too! Whenever we
go out, the people always shout,
there goes John Jacob Jingleheimer
Smith...

33 TRIXIE
(flowing)
Schmittty, Schmittty, look whose
pretty. Going down to campground
city. His name's John, yo my name
too. Shake you Jingleheimer like
you like to do...

34 SPUD/DAD/TRIXIE
(kicking in full force)
Bah-nah-nah-nah-nah-nah! John
Jacob Jingleheimer Smith...

Jake slumps in his seat.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. DAD'S CAR (DRIVING) - DAY

The car turns into a secluded wooded area.

35 DAD/TRIXIE/SPUD (V.O.)
...His name is my name too.
Whenever we go out, the people
always shout...

INT. DAD'S CAR - DAY

Dad looks over at Jake as Trixie and Spud finish the song.

36 TRIXIE/SPUD
There goes John Jacob Jingleheimer
Smith...

37 DAD
Jake, why aren't you singing?

38 JAKE
(deadpan)
Public Domain songs make me
nauseous.

Dad slows the car to a stop.

39 DAD
I hear ya, son. Car trips make me
queasy too. Like the time we
stopped at the all-you-can-eat pea
soup place on the way to
Grandma's...

Jake sinks lower in his seat.

40 JAKE
Da-ad.

41 DAD
I ate six bowls of pea soup, a
green goddess salad and side of
guac, and well... let's just say
the upholstery in here was never
quite the same after that.

Trixie and Spud look around at the vaguely green stained
upholstery. Trixie is disturbed.

42 TRIXIE
Spud takes, thrilled.

43 SPUD
No way! The same thing happened to
me on a road trip to Reno!
Everything was just so...

Dad, Trixie and Spud pile out of the car.

44 DAD
Green?

45 SPUD
Woah. You nailed it, Jake's Dad.
You rock!!

Spud puts an arm around Dad as they walk off.

46 DAD
(trailing off)
Hey! Last one to the camp site is a
rotten egg! Speaking of rotten
eggs, did I ever tell you kids
about the time I ate a batch of
sour quiche...

47 SPUD
Carrie's Quichateria? Right?

48 JAKE

CUT TO:

EXT. BUS STOP - DAY

Mom and Haley walk towards a bus with the words SPA written

on the side. A TRUCK for "Carrie's Quichateria (We deliver. Refrigeration extra)" is in front of it.

49 MOM
Haley, you are
going to love this.

Mom and Haley board the bus.

50 MOM
There's nothing more relaxing then
a weekend at a nice, quiet,
peaceful...

Suddenly, Mom is interrupted by an
The "Carrie's Quichateria" truck backs away, revealing the
full words on the bus: SPARTAN BOOT CAMP.

51 DRILL SERGEANT (O.S.)
Buckle up, Shut up and Listen up!
You're leaving here soft and
flabby, but you're coming back rock
hard.

The bus pulls away. BEHIND it is a flowery bus with the words
SPA written across it.

INT. BUS - SAME

MOM and HALEY take in shock. A DRILL SERGEANT LADY marches
up and down the aisles. Haley grabs ahold of the Drill
Sergeant's shirt as she walks by.

52 HALEY
Excuse me, I think we may have
boarded the wrong bus-

The Drill Sergeant in Mom and Haley's, shutting
them up.

53 DRILL SERGEANT
What part of do you not
understand.

Mom and Haley snap back, terrified.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPSITE - DAY

Jake, Trixie, and Spud watch while Dad unfolds a tent.

54 DAD
First things first, we set up the
tents. Lucky for you cougar cubs,
I have my tent badge, so there's no
need to get all tense. Get it
tense?

Trixie assesses the fire pit, picnic table and surrounding
trees.

55 TRIxie
So, what time is check in at our
hotel? I wanna make sure we get a
room near the ice machine.

56 JAKE
Hotel? I don't think you get it,
Trixie. We're camping. That means
we sleep outside.

57 TRIxie
Outside? Like, on the veranda of
our hotel room or something?

58 SPUD
You don't get out of the city much,
do you Trix?

59 TRIxie
Seriously, for real. Where's the
hotel? I'm not even playing with
you anymore...

60 DAD
Enrt! Ah! Ack!

As Dad wrestles with the tent, he quickly becomes entangled
in it and it closes around him like an enchilada.
Dad strains to extend his limbs, flattening out the tent. A
beat and the tent SPRINGS back, sending him shooting off

screen.

61 DAD
(out of breath)
Welp, guess the old tent assembly
skills are a little bit rusty
ahhhh!!!

Jake turns to his friends and shakes his head.

62 JAKE
Sorry, guys...I know my dad can be
ultra lame.

Trixie and Spud shrug.

63 SPUD
Yeah. If by ultra lame you mean
ultra cool.

64 TRIXIE
Don't sweat it, Jakey. Papa-Dawg's
just doin' his parent thang. It's
all good.

65 JAKE
Yeah, well. If we don't do our own
thing, we're gonna be sleeping
without a tent. Cover me.

Jake goes FULL DRAGON and with a few quick kung fu moves --

66 JAKE
Huy! Ya! Fwayah!

--sets up the tents then returns to his human form just as--

67 DAD (O.S.)
Well, shine my shoes and call me
dapper!

--Dad returns, astonished to see the assembled tents.

68 DAD
Golly that was quick! I knew you
had Cougar blood in ya!

Dad gives Jake a quick noogie.

69 DAD
Now, you know what would be a great
thing for Cougar and his cub to do
together? Light a camp-fire. I'll
show you how...

As Dad turns to gather kindling, Jake morphs into full dragon. He quickly uses his claws to SLASH a nearby log into a perfectly built fire and lights it with his dragon breath. (note: the fire is in a proper fire pit). Dad turns back to see the roaring blaze. He drops his piece of kindling. Jake smiles innocently.

70 DAD
Well stitch up my jeans and call my patchy! I guess you got it covered there, Cougie.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMP SITE - NIGHT

Jake, Trixie, Spud, and Dad sit around the smoldering embers of the fire, roasting marshmallows.

Spud brings a s'more towards his face (already smeared with chocolate and marshmallow). His other hand grabs the s'more hand by the wrist. He wrestles with himself in good and evil voices a la Golum.

71 SPUD
(left hand) Must. Have. Another.
S'more! (right hand) No! Too.
Full. Must. Stop. Eating! (left
hand wins) Cannot. Resist.
Marshmallow. Goodness...Mmmmm.

Trixie pops a roasted marshmallow into her mouth.

72 TRIXIE
O.k. I'm getting used to the whole great outdoors thing, but I do have one question--where's the lady's room at? I gotta go.

Jake leans in and whispers in Trixie's ear. A look of sheer horror crosses her face.

73 TRIXIE
 S'cuse me? I gotta do what in the
 what-what and bring my own what??
 Oh, no. Not this day and time.
 Homegirl's gonna hold it.

She dances around uncomfortably. Dad gets up and heads into
 the tent.

74 DAD
 Well, goodnight kids. Don't
 stay up too late. I've got a full
 day planned for tomorrow.
 Just as the tent flap closes--
 a WOOD GUIDE SPRITE flies into the light of the
 fire and lands on Jake's shoulder.

75 GUIDE SPRITE
 The American Dragon! You've come
 to rescue us! We are saved!
 Trixie and Spud gather around Jake, who turns to the Sprite.

76 JAKE
 Whoah, slow down. I--

77 DAD (O.S.)
 Hold still, Son!

Dad appears at the tent flap and , swats the Sprite
 with a FLY SWATTER.

78 DAD
 Cougar Code States: Mosquitos suck
 your blood and carry malaria, do
 you best to not let'em scare-e-ya!

The fly swatter then retracts into a SMALL LEATHERMAN-TYPE
 POCKET KNIFE with all sorts of devices folded into it in
 Dad's palm.

79 DAD
 Thank goodness for my Cougar handy
 claw 2000, complete with fly
 swatter!

(MORE)

79 DAD (CONT'D)
Well, time for the old Cougar
goodnight. Grrrrrrrrrrrrrood night!

Dad vanishes back inside the tent.

Jake helps the Sprite back to her feet.

80 JAKE
Are you O.K? Sorry about my Dad.

The Sprite steadies herself.

81 GUIDE SPRITE
You must help us!

82 JAKE
Us? Who's us?

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Jake, Trixie, and Spud follow the Sprite down through a
hidden sunken glen and into--

THE SPRITE VILLAGE

A central path runs through tiny houses and shops composed of
tree trunks, mushrooms, moss and sticks.

83 GUIDE SPRITE
Welcome...to the Sprite village of
Avon.

Families of sprites huddle around tiny fires.

A Mamma sprite rocks a baby sprite in her arms.

The three friends look around in awe.

84 SPUD
Whoa... check it out, a tiny sprite
city. Do you think they have tiny
cheese graters, and tiny hot tubs?

Trixie shifts uncomfortably.

85 TRIXIE
Or a tiny ladies room, perhaps?

The Sprites begin to pour out of their dwellings and follow Jake and the others down the main path.

86 VILLAGE SPRITES
The CHANTING builds as Jake follows the Sprite towards a large, hollowed out TREE STUMP at the end of the path. The Sprite motions to Jake.

87 GUIDE SPRITE
Come. The village elders have been expecting you.

CUT TO:

EXT. TREE STUMP - NIGHT

Jake's, Trixie's, and Spud's legs stick out of the trunk.

88 SPRITE ELDER #1 (V.O.)
The stars tell us that once every hundred years...

INT. TREE STUMP - NIGHT

Jake, Trixie, Spud, and many of the Sprite Villagers are crammed into the trunk along with the village's FIVE ELDERS. A tribal-looking fire burns in the middle of the room.

89 SPRITE ELDER #1
...a great evil will rise from these woods and attack our village for seven consecutive nights.

An Elder throws a puff of glittery powder on the fire. The form of the JERSEY DEVIL forms in the smoke of the fire.

90 SPRITE ELDER #2
The Jersey Devil. He will raid our crop supplies and pillage our food stores, leaving us to starve during the winter months.

91 VILLAGE SPRITES
ON SPUD - absentmindedly munching on HANDFULS of the Sprite's winter supplies.

(MORE)

91 VILLAGE SPRITES (CONT'D)
Realizing, he awkwardly spits his mouthful back in his hand and puts it back. The smokey image in the fire shows the Jersey Devil tearing up the small village. Jake, Spud, and Trixie exchange a glance.

92 TRIXIE
Man, that tanks. Can't you just call out for a tiny pizza or something?

93 SPUD
I'd be happy to make you some s'mores if that would-

The Elder throws another of powder on the fire. The ambiguous form of a SHINING LIGHT appears in the fire and fights with the Jersey Devil.

94 SPRITE ELDER #1
But the stars also tell us that every hundred years, a great hero will rise to defeat this evil and save our village.

95 VILLAGE SPRITES
Trixie nudges Jake.

96 TRIXIE
Check it. They're talking about your big bad dragon bidness.

97 SPUD
Totally. You're their hero!

Jake cracks his knuckles, super-cocky.

98 JAKE
Yeah, that sounds about right. So when is this Jersey Devil going to make his next appearance? I got some free space in the schedge next summer--

99 SPRITE ELDER #2
The stars are very specific about the time...

A pierces the night.

Jake turns to the Sprite Elders.

100 JAKE
Uh, lemme take a wild guess-it's
coming tonight, isn't it?

As The Jersey Devil towards us, everyone takes in
fear.

101 TRIxie
Okay, just to clarify, yo... do you
or do you not have a bathroom?

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

EXT. TREE STUMP - NIGHT

Jake, Trixie, and Spud pop up through the stump as--

THE JERSEY DEVIL - appears over the hill. It is a horrible inky black monster with glowing red eyes. It through trees as it bears down on the village.

THE TREE STUMP - Jake, Trixie, and Spud leap out of the trunk as the Sprite Villagers flee.

Sprite villagers flee as the Jersey Devil races towards--

JAKE, TRIXIE, AND SPUD - Trixie turns to Jake.

102 TRIXIE
Uh, Jake. You know that dragon
thing you do? Well, now's probably
a good time to bust it.

103 JAKE
I heard that. Dragon up!

Jake TRANSFORMS into FULL DRAGON and flies forward. Trixie and Spud huddle comically behind tiny sprite houses.

104 JAKE
Yah!

THE Jersey Devil AND JAKE COLLIDE - Jake kicks, punches, and flips but the Jersey Devil matches Jake's every move.

Jake circles the beast.

105 JAKE
Not bad, Jersey. Now let's see how
you like this!

Jake picks up a boulder and throws it at the Jersey Devil. The Jersey Devil flattens and rolls under the boulder, allowing the boulder to fly over him and crash into a tree. The tree falls forward, right onto--

JAKE'S HEAD - and comically hammers him into the ground.

106 JAKE
Ow. Ow. Ow.

TRIXIE AND SPUD - watch in horror as--

THE Jersey Devil - scales the fallen tree and closes in on
Jake with a !

JAKE - reaches up and grabs one of the tree's branches,
pulling it back. He release it with a and the branch
forward into--

THE NOSE - of the Jersey Devil. With a --

THE Jersey Devil - turns and flees into the night.

JAKE - transforms back into human form. Trixie and Spud
hurry over to help him out from under the tree. They
exchange a high five.

107 TRIXIE/SPUD
Yeah! He don't even know who he
was messin' with/Take that, buddy!

The two Sprite Elders fly over to the group.

108 SPRITE ELDER #1
I'm afraid it is not over.

109 SPRITE ELDER #2
The stars say that the creature
will return for seven consecutive
nights. Unless...

Jake nods.

110 JAKE
...Unless I stop it.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CAMPSITE - PRE-DAWN

Jake, Trixie and Spud duck into their tent.

111 TRIXIE
Yo, I don't care if it's on the
ground or what, but Trixie needs
some shut eye for real.

INT. TENT - CONTINUOUS

Trixie, Spud and Jake settle into their sleeping bags in the
darkness of the tent.

112 JAKE
I hear that. I need a good eight
hours of nice(falling asleep)
quiet... peaceful...

Jake's head hits the pillow when he and the others are jolted
up by the sounds of blasted on a trombone.

113 DAD (O.S.)
Wakey wakey, eggs and bac-ey!

The picks up again.

EXT. CAMPSITE - DAY

A bleary eyed Jake peers out of the tent and sees--
DAD - playing the on a small trombone that extends
out of his Cougar multi-tool. The faint signs of sunrise are
visible in the sky behind him. He retracts the trombone and
out a spatula, turning his attention to breakfast
over the campfire.

114 DAD
Come on, son, up and at 'em! Cougar
Scout Code states: Ain't no
sleepin' once the sun comes
peepin'!

Jake sinks.

115 JAKE
Aw, man.

As Dad begins playing REVEILLE again...

CUT TO:

EXT. HEALTH BOOT CAMP LAWN - DAWN

Mom and Haley stand among a group of women in a field, looking sleepy. The Drill Sergeant Woman parades around them, playing REVEILLE pointedly in their ears.

116 MOM
Okay, I'll just go explain that
we're in the wrong place and--

117 HALEY
Mom, why don't you let me talk to
her. Nobody can say no to me.

118 MOM
Haley, that cute little girl
routine will never work. We've got
to approach this thing with a firm-

Haley's eyes go wide. She cocks her head and bats them at Mom, pouting cutely.

119 HALEY
Please, Mommy?

120 MOM
(falling for it)
Oh... okay! Go for it!

Another interrupts Mom and Haley.

The Drill Sergeant lady begins pacing in front of them.

121 DRILL SERGEANT
What are you waiting for lilies
Let's do some crunches! ON YOUR
HINEYS! Crunchies before munchies!
Brussel sprouts await!

Haley raises her hand, laying on the cute extra thick.

122 HALEY
Excuse me, nice lady, but I'm
afraid my Mom and I don't belong
here -

123 DRILL SERGEANT
That's what they all say, sister!
Now CRUNCH!

124 HALEY
But-

125 DRILL SERGEANT
You just cost yourself three
Brussel sprouts. Want to go for
four?

Mom and Haley quickly fall to their butts and begin doing
rapid-fire crunches like mad-women.

126 HALEY
That woman has ice in her veins.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPFIRE - DAY

The three kids gobble down their breakfast.

127 TRIXIE
This is some super fresh breakfast,
Papa-Dawg.

128 DAD
Well, thank you there...T-Cat. But,
I can't take all the credit...

Dad hold up his COUGAR TOOL with a handle and tongs on its
end.

129 DAD
The Cougar handy-claw has a cooking
attachment. Nifty, huh?

Dad activates the rotating tongs .

130 DAD
Now, finish up, kiddos.

Jake shakes his head. Dad begins blowing up an inflatable
raft.

131 DAD
I've got a full day of Cougar
bonding planned!

Jake rolls his eyes.

132 JAKE
That sounds great for you! I'll be
in my tent sleeping.

133 DAD
No sireee-Bob! No son of mine
spends his weekend in the great
outdoors sleeping the day away!
We've got a lean-to to build! Brook
trout to catch! Edible moss to
forage for! Animal droppings to
identify!

Jake flinches... he can't take it anymore.

134 JAKE
Uh... Dad, maybe you should get
started on all the bonding stuff
without me. I have something I
gotta do in the woods.

Dad holds up a small hand held shovel.

135 DAD
Gotcha! Take a shovel.

Jake rolls his eyes.

136 JAKE
Not that kinda something, Dad.
Trixie? Spud? You coming?

Trixie and Spud exchange a glance.

137 SPUD
Actually Dad's plan sounds kinda
cool. You know me, I love
foraging.

138 TRIXIE
Yeah, I'll take my chances with
Papa-dawg. Maybe we'll hike
somewhere with indoor plumbing.

Jake shrugs.

139 JAKE
Fine. I'll catch up with you guys
later.

Jake heads off into the woods alone. A beat, and he walks

back, takes the shovel from Dad, then walks away again.

Dad watches him go, disappointed.

Spud holds up his bag of marshmallows

140 SPUD
Can you make s'mores with brook
trout?

141 DAD
Sure thing Spudster! They're
called gilly snacks!

Dad and Spud high five.

142 SPUD
Alright Jake's Dad! Rockin'!!!

CUT TO:

EXT. SPRITE VILLAGE - DAY

Jake arrives at the village's perimeter.

Suddenly, the sprites fly down from the trees and land in
front of Jake.

143 GUIDE SPRITE
Dragon! You came!

144 VILLAGE SPRITES
The village Sprites emerge from
their homes and surround Jake,
touching him like some messiah.

145 VILLAGE SPRITES

146 GUIDE SPRITE
But you're early. The creature
won't be here until nightfall.

147 JAKE
Yeah, cool, I know but... I was
wondering if you guys had a few
tiny beds you could push together
for me. I got some zzzz's to catch
up on and-

148 GUIDE SPRITE
Zzzz's!?! There's no time for
zzzz's when that creature is
approaching! We'll spend the day
preparing.

149 JAKE
Well... I guess that's better than
identifying animal droppings.

The Sprites continue chanting and bowing.

150 JAKE
Okay, here's what we do...

CUT TO:

EXT. TREE STUMP - DAY

Jake uses his DRAGON CLAWS to scratch out a game plan on the
surface of the stump. The Sprite Elders watch.

151 JAKE
We'll build a trap at the entrance
to the village. That way, when
Jersey-boy comes for his pantry
raid, we'll be ready.

152 ELDER SPRITE
We sprites are forever in your
debt, dragon.

153 JAKE
Hey, I'll take this over foraging
for edible moss any day.

CUT TO:

EXT. CREEK BED - (CUE MONTAGE)

Dad, Trixie and Spud sit by a peaceful creek, their three
fishing rods in the water.

Trixie takes as her rod TUGS. She quickly throws the rod at
Spud... the rod YANKS him in the water.

A beat as Dad and Trixie watch an underwater struggle... and
Spud emerges with a fish in his mouth.

Dad and Trixie HIGH FIVE!

CUT TO:

EXT. SPRITE VILLAGE - SUNSET

An exhausted Jake and wrestles with a group of unwieldy vines, weaving them into a trap. A beat, as he nods off, letting go of the vines which FLY FREE, slapping him in the face.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS - AFTERNOON

ON A DOE - panting... Dad kneels next to it, rolling up his sleeves.

154 DAD
Easy now girl, we've got you...

ON TRIXIE and SPUD - exchanging a glance of wonder.

We hear a DEER BLEAT, then widen to watch Dad help a baby deer to his feet. The mother licks the deer tenderly as it wobbles on it's legs.

Spud wipes away a tear. All three hug.

CUT TO:

EXT. SPRITE VILLAGE - DAY

Jake, still tired. digs a pit with the small shovel his Dad gave him. Several sprites look on.

155 JAKE
Yo, you think any of ya'll sprites
could help a guy out here??

The sprites nod at each other. They fly off.. Jake rests on his shovel, starting the nod off. Suddenly a tiny roll of

toilet paper bounces off his head, snapping him awake. WIDEN
to INCLUDE the sprites all holding tiny rolls of sprite
toilet paper.

156 JAKE
Not THAT kinda help!

CUT TO:

EXT. BEAUTIFUL MOUNTAIN VISTA - SUNSET

Spud, Trixie, and Dad sit atop a mountain, surveying the
beautiful scenery.

157 SPUD
There's just...
(losing it)
So much beauty in the world.

Spud breaks down crying on Dad's shoulder. Dad pats his
back.

158 TRIXIE
I can't believe Jakey is missing
this.

Dad .

159 DAD
At first I thought he was
just having a case of the...
(patting his stomach) Cougar two
step... but now... I'm starting to
get the feeling that he's avoiding
me.
Spud every harder. Trixie narrows her eyes,
determined.

160 TRIXIE
Nah, P-dawg. It's not like that.
He's just uh... He's just...

Trixie stands, yanking up Spud next to her.

161 TRIXIE
Tell ya what? We'll go find him
for ya. Don't worry about a thing,
P'dawg. We'll get Jake and meet
you back at camp in time for
dinner.

CUT TO:

INT. HEALTH BOOT CAMP KITCHEN - EVENING

The kitchen is empty.

162 MOM (O.S.)
Dinner? They call that dinner?

A beat and Mom and Haley enter the door, looking right and
left stealthily.

163 MOM
A steamed turnip and a parsley
sprig? I don't think so! I know
there's food in here somewhere!
(then)
There!

Mom points to a refrigerator. A CHAIN around the fridge is
PADLOCKED shut.

164 HALEY
It's locked.

Mom kneels down across from Haley.

165 MOM
Now, Haley. I think a little
dragon fire might just melt that
lock right off, what do you think?

166 HALEY
But the mean lady says that food is
just a substitute for feelings of
inadequacy and-

167 MOM
Uh-huh. Tell that to someone that
didn't do six hundred crunches
today. Now melt!

168 HALEY
(sing song)
We're gonna get in trouble...

Haley quickly morphs into head of the dragon, steels herself, takes a big inhale, and exhales... just enough fire to MELT the lock off the fridge.

Mom throws open the fridge and is about to dive inside when once again the is heard.

REVEAL DRILL SERGEANT LADY standing at the door with a bullhorn.

169 DRILL SERGEANT
Put down the candied ham!

A row of other MEAN LOOKING COACH WOMEN fan out beside her. ON MOM AND HALEY - looking extremely guilty. Mom holds a whole ham. A slab of pink ham hangs out of her mouth. She turns to Haley.

170 MOM
Run!

Mom throws the ham at the feet of the women, causing the ham jelly to fly up and hit them in the face.

Mom grabs Haley's hand and makes a run for it. The Drill Sergeant and her army give chase.

CUT TO:

INT. WOODS - NIGHT

Jake, still tired, puts the finishing touches on his trap. An elaborate net of vines hangs in the tree above him. He drags branches across the pit he dug.

171 SPUD (O.S.)
You're missing some serious
bonding, Dude.

WIDEN TO REVEAL Spud and Trixie standing next to Jake.

Jake shakes his head.

172 JAKE
In case you haven't noticed, I have
a whole village of Sprites to
protect. Dad will have plenty of
time to embarrass me later.

Trixie digs in the ground with her toe.

173 TRIxie
Dude, you're embarrassing yourself.
You're Dad's a good guy.

174 SPUD
He showed us how to catch trout.

175 TRIxie
And birth a deer.

176 SPUD
And how to prevent forest fires...
oh wait, that was that talking
bear.

Trixie puts a hand on Jake's shoulder.

177 TRIxie
You know, you're lucky to have this
time with Papa-dawg. I haven't
even seen my Dad since his Air
force unit got shipped overseas.

178 SPUD
Way to kill my sugar buzz,

Trix!

Spud reaches into his pocket and pulls out a handful of
s'mores. He takes a bite and offers some to Trixie and Jake.

179 SPUD
S'mores? S'mores?

Trixie and Jake shake their heads.

Jake thinks about it.

180 JAKE
Yeah. I guess I should go find my
Dad and--

The three friends then hear a RUSTLING above and look up slowly to see a dark figure sitting in the treetops.

181 TRIXIE
Speak of the Jersey Devil.

It's the Jersey Devil who realizes that it has been spotted.

182 JERSEY DEVIL
THE Jersey Devil - lunges at them
just as Jake dragons up. THE Jersey
Devil AND JAKE - exchange blows.

183 JAKE
Listen, Jersey. The stars have
already predicted me giving you a
heaping helping of heinie-whip, so
why don't you just take a dive.

The Jersey Devil and levels Jake with a devastating head-butt that sends Jake flying into the side of the mountain.

184 JAKE
Whoahhhh....Ooof!

Jake slides to the ground, transforming back into human form as--

THE Jersey Devil - off through the brush.

TRIXIE AND SPUD - help Jake to his feet.

185 JAKE
That thing is heading right for the
Sprite Village. We gotta stop it.

Spud peers at a map.

186 SPUD
Dude, do you know what is right
between here and the Sprite
Village?

187 JAKE
Who cares? Come on, let's move.

Trixie peers at the map.

188 TRIXIE
Jake, you're gonna want to see
this.

Jake takes the map.

189 JAKE
Our campsite. But,
but...that means...Dad!
As Jake, Spud and Trixie race off we...

EXT. CAMPSITE - NIGHT

The three friends enter the campsite to see that it's been
completely torn to shreds.

190 JAKE
Dad!....Dad!

Jake runs through the campsite, calling for his father.

191 JAKE
Dad! Dad! Can you hear me?

192 TRIXIE/SPUD
Papa-Dawg! / Mr. L!

No answer.

Jake then picks a cloth up from the ground - it's DAD'S TORN
UP COUGAR SCOUT SHIRT!

193 JAKE
Oh no. Dad. We gotta find him!

FADE OUT.

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE

EXT. CAMPSITE - NIGHT

RESUME - Jake stands, holding his Dad's torn shirt.

Suddenly, a LOUD SCREECH comes from deep in the woods.

Jake angers.

194 JAKE
That's it! This time its personal.

Jake takes off into the woods. Spud and Trixie share an anxious look.

195 TRIxie
Yo, Jake. Wait up!

EXT. SPRITE VILLAGE - NIGHT

Jake arrives at the village, ready for a fight.

196 JAKE
Alright, Jersey... come on out and
fight like a man, you mutant!

SCREECHING.

The Jersey Devil leaps down from the trees above.

197 JAKE
Dragon up!

Jake does a back-flip. For a moment, he's a blur, but when he lands, he is in DRAGON FORM.

198 SPUD
Okay now, that's just showing off.

The Jersey Devil charges at Jake.

ON A PAIR OF PINE TREES, Jake and the Jersey Devil fight, hoping from branch to branch, climbing the tree all the way up as they trade blows.

ANGLE ON THE TREE TOPS - Where Jake and The Jersey Devil

engage in a "Crouching Tiger Hidden Dragon" tree-top battle. Finally Jake manages the kick the Jersey Devil, sending him flapping his wings helplessly to the ground.

Jake flies down to meet him.

ON THE GROUND - the Jersey Devil lies in a heap.

199 JAKE
There's more where that came from,
Jersey-Aaahhh!

As Jake walks towards the Jersey Devil. Just as he prepares to KICK the Jersey Devil, he steps on a branch, which sweeps him up into the trap that the Village Sprites built earlier. As Jake is swept into the net, he morphs back into his HUMAN FORM.

THE JERSEY DEVIL - circles the helpless Jake.

200 JERSEY DEVIL
He lunges forward. JAKE - sees the Jersey Devil coming and SWINGS himself out of the way. The Jersey Devil's CLAWS swipe through the top of the trap, cutting Jake down. The net DROPS into the PIT in the ground. Jake, still tangled in the net climbs out of the pit, and struggles to get free as the Jersey Devil licks his chops and closes in for the kill. The creature charges at Jake, kicking him off the side of a nearby CLIFF. BACK ON Jake who scrambles to hang on, but slips and barely hangs on by a single hand, a thousand feet above the rocky ground. It doesn't look good for Jake as the Jersey Devil nears. Just then, a HORN begins to play a MILITARY CHARGE. Jake is confused and so is the Jersey Devil who turns to see -- A half naked, dirt-camouflaged, DAD who runs toward the creature, playing his TROMBONE. He wears a loin cloth made up of torn tent and his cougar merit sash.

(MORE)

200 JERSEY DEVIL (CONT'D)
He's caked himself in war-paint
like mud. Branches and leaves
stick out of his hair.

201 DAD
Nobody messes with my son!

DAD FLICKS a SWITCH on his COUGAR-TOOL-ALL, causing an
aerosol spigot to pop out.

202 DAD
Eat bear spray!

Dad sprays his tool-all in the general direction of the
Jersey Devil, causing it to back away. He flings at net from
his tool at the Jersey Devil, causing it to become entangled
in the netting.

Dad then FLINGS THE SLIDE off the end of his horn and it
rings the Jersey Devil's shoulders like a horseshoe around a
peg, causing the creature to lose his balance and tumble off
of the cliff, SCREECHING it's horrible screech as it plummets
into the darkness below.

203 JERSEY DEVIL

204 DAD
Hold on there, Jake!

Dad the trombone out from his multi-tool and extends
what's left of it down to Jake, pulling him to safety.
Jake smothers his Dad with a hug.

205 JAKE
Dad! You're alive!

206 SPUD
Mr. L! Where have you been?

207 TRIXIE
And what happened to your clothes,
yo?

Dad looks up and down his loin-clothed, dirt laden self.

208 DAD
Well, when that bear attacked our
camp, I went into survival mode.
Cougar Scout Code: When confronted
with a wild animal, you must
discard your clothes and cover
yourself in mud to hide your scent.

Spud takes, confused.

209 SPUD
That wasn't a bear it was a-

Trixie elbows Spud.

210 TRIXIE
A big ugly bear. You showed up
just in time, Papa-dawg.

211 DAD
As soon as I saw it, I went looking
for you kids. Nothing's gonna
happen to you on my watch, Jake.

212 JAKE
Cougar scout code?

213 DAD
Nah. Father code.

Jake looks up at his Dad.

214 JAKE
(apologetic)
Dad, do you think there still might
be enough time to do some of that
bonding you were talking about?

215 DAD
Well, heck yeah, son! We've got
all the time in the world. I think
there may be some moose jerky back
at the campsite. Who's up for
dinner!

216 TRIXIE
It ain't room service but it'll do.

217 DAD
Alright then, whadda ya say we sing
another song on our way back to
camp?

(MORE)

217 DAD (CONT'D)
(sings)
Ohhhhh...

Jake slaps his hand over Dad's mouth.

218 JAKE
(interrupts)
Ohhhhnly if we get to choose the
song.

Dad nods and they begin to walk toward camp.

219 DAD
Gotcha. Kick it, Trix!

220 TRIXIE
(starts to rap)
Kicking it campin' style in the
woods, things ain't all bad, but
they sure ain't good. No bathroom,
no hot tub, not even a bed, if it
wasn't for P-dawg we'd all be dead.
Yo check it out, 'cause I'm on the
level. Papa-dawg beat the Jersey-

221 SPUD
Bear.

Trixie, Spud and Jake quickly recover from the brief moment
of awkwardness by adding a cool vocal beat.

222 JAKE/SPUD/TRIXIE
Dad shrugs and joins in...as best
he can.

223 DAD
Jake shakes his head.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. BOOT CAMP FIELD - DAWN

Haley and Mom crouch in the bushes. Strobe lights
crisscross the grounds from high towers around them. Guard
women cross the premises with SNIFFING GUARD DOGS.

224 HALEY
When does the relaxing part start,
Mommy?

225 MOM
When we get over that fence.

Mom points to a chain link fence in front of them. Barbed wire is lined across the top.

226 HALEY
If my cute-face had worked none of this would've have happened.

227 MOM
Haley! This isn't your fault. I'm the one who dragged you on the wrong bus, then encouraged you to use your dragon powers to break the rules and-

228 HALEY
Mom, that's it! Dragon powers!

Haley looks over her shoulder, where, after a bit of a struggle, she sprouts a cute pair of dragon wings.

229 MOM
Now that's what I call cute!

She and Mom both look at the high fence in the distance.

230 MOM
Can you do it?

Haley looks behind her. The Drill Sergeant and crew are fast approaching. Haley nods.

WIDE ON THE FIELD as Haley and Mom make a run for it. At the last minute, Haley flaps her wings with all her might. After a few false starts, she finally successfully flies Mom up over the chain link fence.

231 HALEY
Wow, Mommy, you're really light. I think you've lost some weight.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CAMPSITE - DAY

Jake rolls up his sleeping bag as Trixie and Spud approach his dad.

232 TRIXIE
Yo, Papa-Dawg...it was off the hook
how you saved us from that...uh,
bear.

233 SPUD
I am on board with Trixie's
assessment. Fully.

234 DAD
Well, you don't make pack leader
six years in a row by sittin'
around gagging lollies, right,
Jake?

234 ALT. DAD

Well, you don't make pack leader
six years in a row by sitting
around lollygagging, right Jake?

235 JAKE
(smiles)
Sure thing, Dad.

Dad, Spud and Trixie head toward the car. Jake starts to
follow when he hears something in the trees.

236 GUIDE SPRITE (O.S.)
Psst! Hey, American Dragon...!

ANGLE ON Jake who looks to see the Goofy Sprite who wears a
tiny crown and sits in a nearby bush.

237 JAKE
Oh no... not again.

238 GUIDE SPRITE
Come with me. You must see. We
are dedicating the statue to our
hero.

The sprite leads Jake away.

EXT. SPRITE VILLAGE - DAY

Jake stands on main street while the Sprite Elders prepare to pull a leaf-woven canvas off of a large statue.

239 VILLAGE SPRITES

240 JAKE
Guys, you really didn't have to do
all this.

241 SPRITE ELDER #1
Behold...

He pulls the tarp away to reveal a LARGE WOODEN CARVING OF DAD, complete with knee socks, sash...and multi-tool with trombone extended.

242 VILLAGE SPRITES
/ !

The Guide Sprite nods at the statue, proud.

243 GUIDE SPRITE
He is our greatest hero.

Jake grins.

244 JAKE
Yeah. Mine, too.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. LONG HOUSE - DAY

Dad's car comes to a stop and Trixie immediately runs toward the house in a blur, only able to say one word.

245 TRIXIE
Bathroom!

Dad, Jake and Spud exit Dad's car.

246 DAD
Well, what a coinkeedink! Your
mom's home.

Mom and Haley walk up the street towards the stoop looking

exhausted and hungry.

247 DAD
How was the bonding weekend, girls?

Mom and Haley turn and smile at each other.

248 MOM
Perfect! We had a wonderful,
bonding, life affirming--

Spud reaches into his pocket and pulls out another handful of
S'mores and begins absentmindedly munching on them.

249 MOM
Are those S'mores?

250 SPUD
Uh... yeah...

MOM and HALEY's eyes go WIDE with hunger.

ON SPUD - as he SCREAMS IN FEAR.

WIDEN - as Mom and Haley Dive at Spud, knocking him to the
ground. We hear COMICAL EATING SOUNDS emanating from the
Mom/Haley/Spud pile.

251 MOM/HALEY
Mmmm. Marshmallow heaven!/Save
some for me!

Jake and Dad exchange a glance as we...

FADE OUT.

END SHOW